

FOR OUR YOUNGSTERS

TOMORROW WILL BE SUNDAY



van de Hulst

Vd. Hulst



*At Christmas
given to:*

John Greydanns

By:

The Sundayschool

**"Glory to God
in the highest."**



1961

FOR OUR YOUNGSTERS

TOMORROW
WILL BE SUNDAY

BY

W. G. VAN DE HULST



WOUDSTRA'S BOOKHOUSE, EDMONTON-ALTA-CANADA



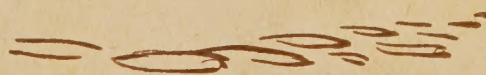
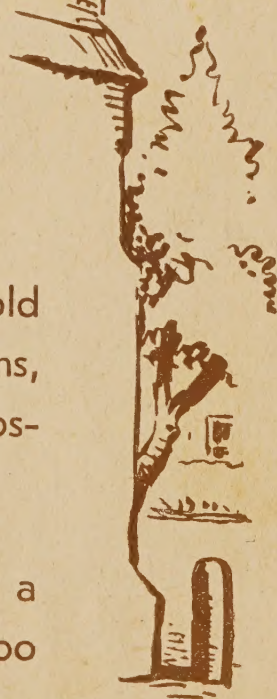


1. The Little Old Lady

The road was very, very quiet.

There was an old apple tree standing near a little, old house. That apple tree was covered with blossoms, lovely pink and white blossoms. Thousands of blossoms it had.

A little, old lady came out of the house. She had a sad look on her kind face. "Too bad," she said, "too bad! Where can they be?"



She had just finished washing her dishes. Her little iron pot had been scrubbed until it was bright and shiny. It was still wet. The little old lady crossed the road and put her little pot in the grass where the sun would dry it nicely. Then she went back into the house.

The sun was shining right down into the little pot. The inside shone like silver, but the outside was black. What a funny old pot it was!
It had three legs!



2. The Grumpy Old Man

The little old house belongs to the *janitor* of the church. He has the key to the big door, and he keeps the church very clean and tidy. That is his pride and joy. On Sunday he will ring the big bell that hangs in the tower. The big bell tells the people to come to church!

But what is going on in that little old house next to the apple tree? Listen! Who is grumbling in that house? Oh, it is the *janitor* grumbling at his poor old wife. He lost his glasses today, and he is blaming his wife for it. But it isn't her fault! And yet he grumbles and grumbles.

My, he is cross!

How can he see if there is dust on the pews in church?
And tomorrow will be Sunday!

The angry, old *janitor* slams the door as he leaves the house. He is going to hunt for his glasses again. He is going to hunt for them everywhere.

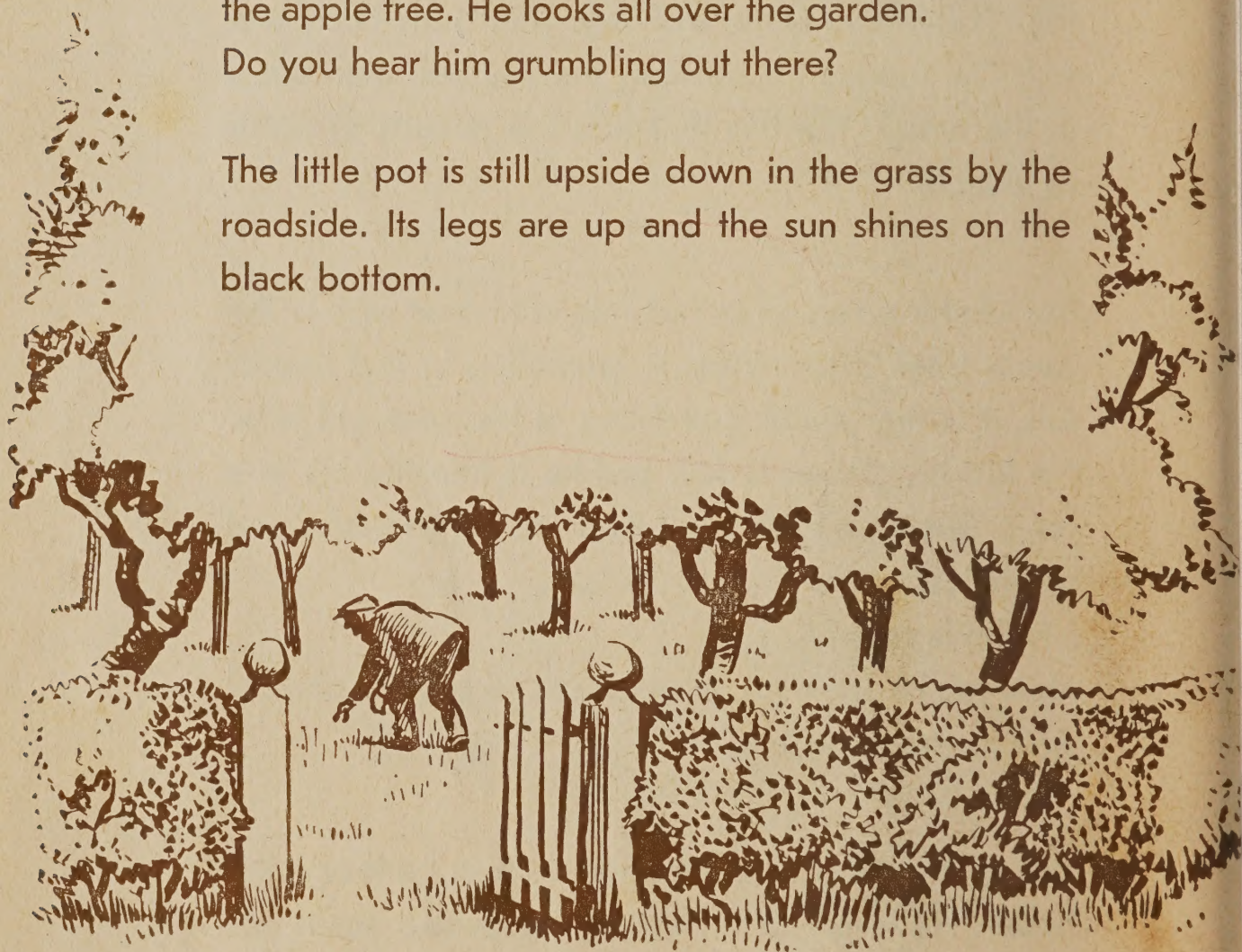
First he looks in the grass by the roadside. Oh, look!

He kicks the little, three-legged pot. Now the sun cannot dry the inside of it.

Then the *janitor* goes into the garden, and he doesn't even care that his cap sweeps some blossoms from the apple tree. He looks all over the garden.

Do you hear him grumbling out there?

The little pot is still upside down in the grass by the roadside. Its legs are up and the sun shines on the black bottom.



3. The Three Farmer Boys

Clip, clop! Clip, clop! Clip, clop!

Here come three happy, little, farmer boys.

Do you know who they are? They are Willie, Bennie and Little Jan. Little Jan comes first. His cap is off to one side and he has a big stick under his arm.

The boys see the little black pot in the grass. Little Jan hits it with his big stick. "Bang!" says the little pot, and the boys laugh.

Willie says, "I know what, let's cook potatoes!"

"We can't do that! It isn't our pot," says Bennie.

"Why not?" asks Willie.

"It's just an old pot. I think it was thrown away."

"I've got a potato," says Little Jan, as he throws a big stone into it. "Bang!" says the little pot.

"This is fun," the boys shout. "Let's find some more!"

They look for more stones, but leave the funny little pot in the middle of the road.



When the pot is almost full they stir the potatoes with Jan's stick. That is their spoon. Now they all sit around the little pot and make a hissing noise, "Ssssssss!" That means the potatoes are boiling.

Tooooooot! Toot, toooot!

Oh, dear, a car is coming! The frightened little boys scamper to the side of the road. They leave the poor little pot all alone in the middle of the road. The big spoon lies across the top, on the potatoes.

Tooooooot! Here comes the car... Zoom!... It drives right over the funny pot. Bumpety bump! The hot potatoes fly everywhere and the iron pot tumbles right under the hedge.

But who is that behind the hedge?

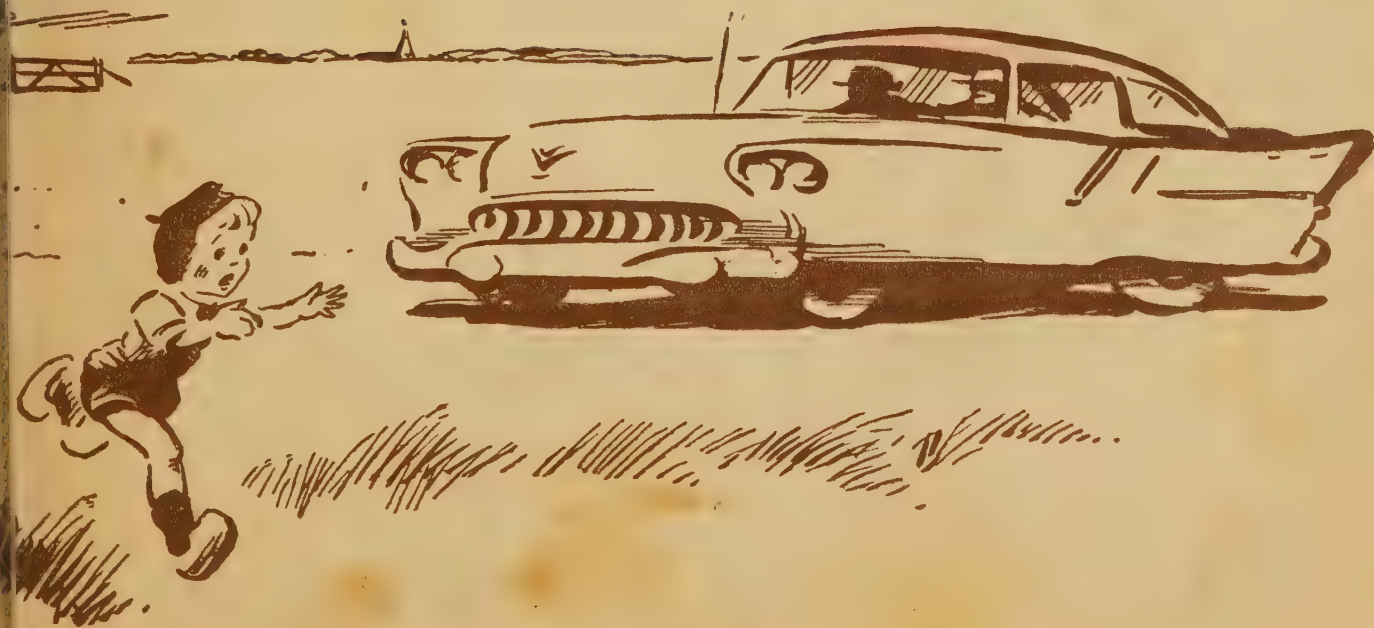
It is an angry old man. Yes, it is the *janitor* again, and



he has seen what happened to his iron pot. He saw the boys fill it with stones. He saw the car drive over it. Now he is more angry than ever. He is going to chase the boys. Shaking his fists he scolds, "You naughty boys! That's my pot!" He runs as fast as he can and shouts, "You bad boys! You rascals! Wait till I catch you. I'll lock you up in my wood-shed!"

Oh, how angry he is!

The boys run and run. The old man runs, too, but he cannot catch those three, frightened, little boys. Oh, no, the old janitor cannot run that fast. He shuffles back to the hedge and picks up the little old pot. It is not broken, but, oh, look how dirty it is! It is full of mud.



The three little boys are far away now. They are badly frightened. Bennie is crying. "It's all your fault, Willie," he sobs. "You said we could play with the little old pot."

Willie is very sorry. "I didn't know, Bennie," he says, "really, I didn't. I was sure it was thrown away. Come on, let's play something else."

But where is Little Jan? Here he comes, now. He couldn't run so fast. His cap is still off to one side.

4. Minnie

Do you see that pretty, little girl? Her name is Minnie. Her father is the *dominie*, the minister in the big church. Minnie and her father and mother live in the big house next to the old church.

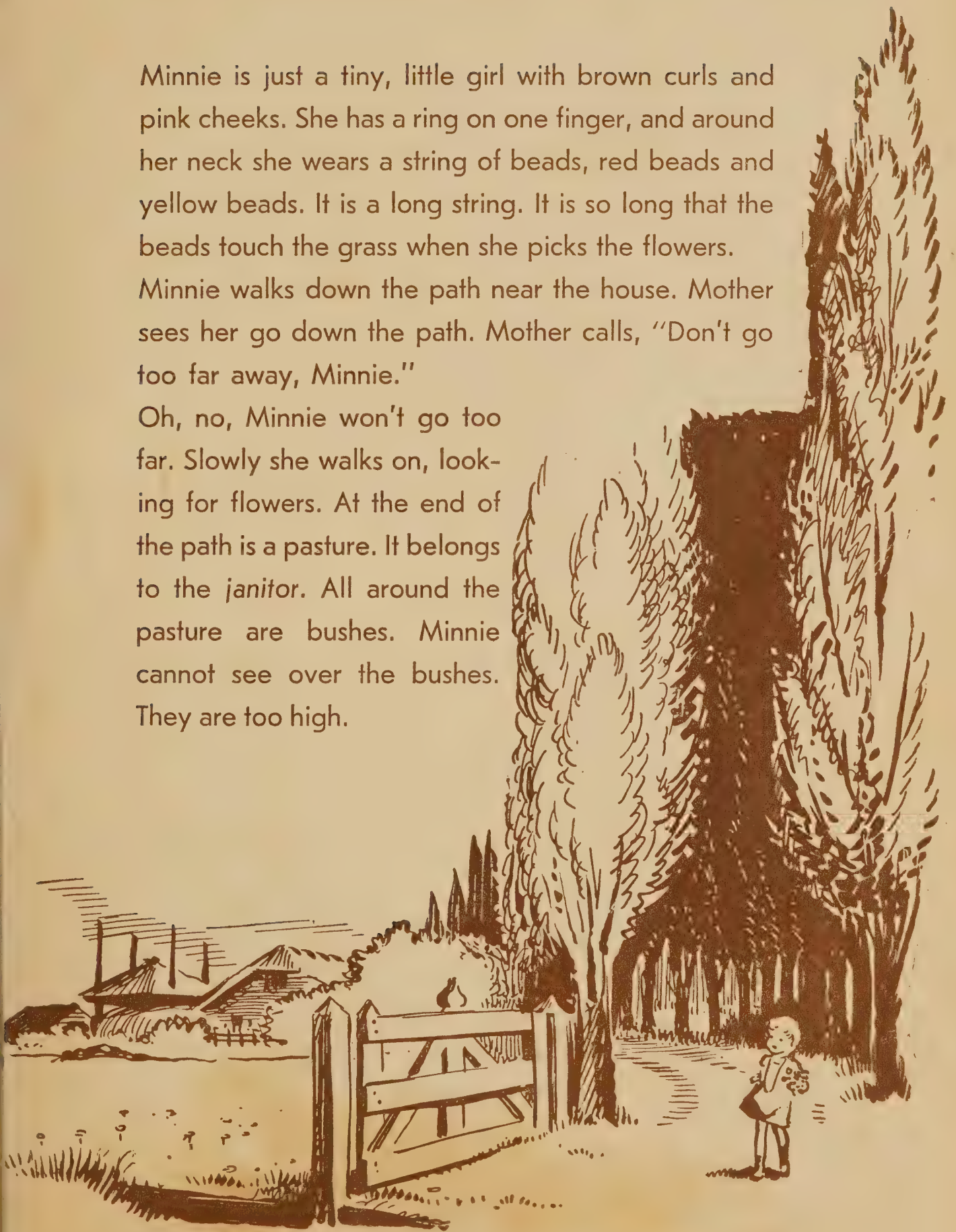
Today Minnie is going to pick some flowers, because tomorrow will be Sunday. She is going to pick them for Mother.



Minnie is just a tiny, little girl with brown curls and pink cheeks. She has a ring on one finger, and around her neck she wears a string of beads, red beads and yellow beads. It is a long string. It is so long that the beads touch the grass when she picks the flowers.

Minnie walks down the path near the house. Mother sees her go down the path. Mother calls, "Don't go too far away, Minnie."

Oh, no, Minnie won't go too far. Slowly she walks on, looking for flowers. At the end of the path is a pasture. It belongs to the *janitor*. All around the pasture are bushes. Minnie cannot see over the bushes. They are too high.



But here she comes to the gate, and she can see between the boards. Now she can look into the pasture. She sees many, many flowers. Lovely flowers. Just look at the pretty colors! Oh, Mother would love those beautiful flowers!

Minnie tries to climb up on the gate. But did you see that? The gate opens! It opens just a little bit. It opens all by itself. At first the little girl is frightened. But then, suddenly, her eyes become big and bright. She can get into the pasture! Quickly she jumps down and opens the gate just a little bit more. Slowly and carefully she tiptoes into the pasture.

Now she is among the flowers. Did you ever see so many lovely flowers? Just look at all the pretty colors!

Minnie sees only flowers. She does not see what is in the far end of the pasture. She picks, and picks.



Mother will be so happy with all the lovely flowers!
Minnie's little hands are almost full. Farther and farther into the pasture she goes.

Oh, Minnie, Minnie, watch out!

5. Poor Little Minnie

Oink! Oink! Oink!

Do you hear that noise at the far end of the pasture?
Minnie does not hear it. She is too busy picking flowers.



Oink! Oink! Oink! There it is again! Seven little heads pop out of the grass and seven pairs of bright eyes see the little girl.

But still Minnie does not hear. She does not see the little pigs at all.

Now one little pig starts running, then another, and another. Oh, here they all come running! They think the little girl has come to feed them. Maybe they will get something *special*! See how frisky they are! Here they come!

And then poor little Minnie hears them grunt; she sees them come. "Mommy," she screams, "Mommy!" But Mommy is too far away. Mommy cannot hear the poor, frightened little girl.

The screams don't frighten the pigs at all. Oh, no! They come even faster.

"No, no!" Minnie screams. "Go away! Go away, dirty things!"

Poor Minnie! She does not dare to look. She closes her eyes and holds out her hands to keep the little pigs away. And her hands are still full of flowers. She starts crying. "No, no! Go away!"

But the little pigs do not understand. They think it is fun! They crowd around the frightened little girl. They sniff, they smell, they grunt. They rub their noses

against her legs, and they sniff at her dress. One little pig tries to eat her beads, her pretty red and yellow beads. Another pig jumps up and tries to eat her lovely flowers. And still another crawls between her legs. Oh, what fun the frisky, little pigs are having! Poor, little Minnie! Tears are running down her cheeks. She is so badly frightened. She wants to get away from the horrid pigs. She tries to run but the little pigs run after her. She does not dare to move anymore. What can she do? She screams again and again.

Mother cannot hear her. Mother cannot help her now. Poor Minnie. Who will help her?



6. Three Brave Boys

Someone is coming. The gate makes a creaking noise, and a little boy peeks around the corner; a little boy with his cap off to one side. He sees poor Minnie, and he sees the pigs. Bang! He closes the gate quickly. He is frightened, too.

Then another boy comes running down the path, and still another one. They hear Minnie crying and screaming. They look through the gate with wide open eyes.

But not for long! Willie is a brave boy. He wants to help the poor little girl. He is very angry with those wicked little pigs. He pushes the gate open and shouts, "Go away, dirty pigs, go away! I'll tell the *dominie!*" He walks bravely into the pasture.

Bennie is brave, too. He wants to help Minnie. See him follow Willie, on tiptoe, very carefully.

And what about Little Jan? Oh, well, he looks brave enough. He climbs up on the gate and scolds the

pigs, "Go away; dirty pigs, go away! Jan will tell the dominie!"

The seven little pigs are frightened now. They run. They run away fast. But they do not run very far. Oh, no! See, they stop already. They stop and put their pink noses in the air. "Oink, oink!" they say, "oink, oink!"

Those bold little pigs!

Willie grabs Minnie's sleeve and runs toward the gate with her. "Come on," he says, "come on. I'll get you out of here." Bennie is running ahead of them. And the seven little pigs? They all come running, too! Hurry, boys, hurry! And be sure to shut the gate behind you!

Here they are! Now they are safe from the pigs.

But did you see what happened? Minnie's beads hooked on the gate post, and the string is broken. The pretty beads lie scattered in the grass, all of Minnie's red and yellow beads.

Poor Minnie!



W. A. Hulst

Willie turns around. He is so angry with those naughty little pigs.

"Don't you dare to come here," he shouts, "don't you dare!" Little Jan shouts, too. "Don't you dare!"

Little Jan is sitting safely behind the gate, now.

Bennie is looking for the beads. Minnie is helping him. She is still crying. The tears fall on her hands as she looks for the beads.



There go the piggies. There they go at last. Little Jan is still shouting at them, "Don't you dare! Don't you dare!" The little pigs are going back to the far end of the pasture. All, but one!

One curly-tailed little rascal sees something. He sees that the gate is open. It is open just a little bit. He

pushes it with his nose. The little rascal wants to get out. He wants to see what is on the other side. Nobody sees him. No one knows about that one little pig near the open gate.



7. The Lovely Corner

There is a lovely spot near the old church. The sun shines on the grey stone walls. The grass is tall. Old pieces of stone are lying around. They fell from the church roof many years ago, perhaps a hundred years ago! Now they are covered with moss, green and yellow and gold.

Look, the children are going to that nice corner behind the church, all four of them. Willie and Bennie go first. Minnie walks between them. The boys hold her hands. They are taking good care of her. They feel so sorry for her.

And Little Jan tags along behind them.

Here they are going to string the beads again. First they put them on a large, flat rock. How pretty the red and yellow beads look in the sunshine! Willie puts the string through the holes, and Minnie pushes the beads on the string. Bennie takes care of the beads, so they will not roll off the rock.

And what about Little Jan? What is he doing?

He is sitting in the grass. He sees a hole in one of his socks. His big toe is peeking out. Little Jan thinks that is funny. He pulls on his big toe, and says: "This one is daddy." The other toes are the children, and Little Jan wants to pull them all out!

All the children are busy and happy now. This is such a lovely spot behind the old church.

But what is that coming through the tall grass? The children hear something. Oh, dear, it is the little pig! He comes running! He runs right across Jan's leg. Little Jan screams, and rolls over in the grass. Little Minnie screams, too. "Mommy, Mommy!" she cries. Bennie is worried about the beads. They must not get lost! He covers them with his hands and his tummy.

And the piggie, that frisky little rascal, runs right on past the children. He is having fun! He sneaked through the gate, that naughty little curly-tail, and there he goes.

Oink! Oink!



8. Catch Him! Catch Him!

Where will the little rascal go now? Nobody knows. The children watch as he goes around the corner of the church.

Suddenly Willie jumps up. The little pig does not frighten him. Oh, no. But Willie thinks of something. He remembers leaving the gate of the pasture open! The *janitor* owns that pasture, and this is his little pig. What will happen if the *janitor* sees the pig here? What if he finds out who left the gate open? The *janitor* will be very, very angry.

"We must catch that little pig," says Willie. "We must catch him and put him back in the pasture. Let's go!"

But Minnie is frightened. "Catch a pig, a dirty, dirty pig? No, no, no!" she sobs. Bennie looks frightened, too. But Jan... Just look at brave Little Jan! "Let's catch him," he says. "Let's catch the dirty little thing." Jan is carrying both shoes in his hands, and his cap is off to one side.

Oh, look, there is the pig! He is sniffing along the wall of the church. He comes to a little door. The door is open. It is open only a tiny bit, just like the gate of the pasture.

What is the naughty curly-tail going to do now? He puts his nose in the crack and the door opens a little bit farther. He pushes once more, and now his head is in the church... Then his body is in the church, and only his tail, the little curly tail, is sticking out.

The children are shocked. "That's bad," says Minnie. "That is very bad, a pig in church!"

"Bad," says Little Jan, "very bad!"

Willie runs after the pig, and the children cry, "Catch



him! Catch him!" Willie is going to grab the curly little tail! Oh, oh! Too late! Just a little too late! The curly little tail is gone, and the little pig, head and tail and all of it is in the church now. Oh, isn't that terrible? A pig in church! Who ever heard of a pig in a church?

Look at the children now. Willie and Bennie, Minnie and Jan are on their knees, looking through the doorway.

Do you know what Bennie has in his pocket? He has the beads in his pocket, all the pretty red and yellow beads. He put them deep down in his pocket. He will take care of them, so they won't get lost.

Willie whispers, "We must go into the church and catch the pig. We have to!"

"Yes, yes," whispers Bennie, and Little Jan nods his head.

But poor Minnie does not dare... "Oh, no! I'm afraid! No, no, no!" There are big tears in her eyes.

"Don't cry, Minnie," the boys say. "We'll catch the pig, and we won't let it go. Just come along with us."

There they tiptoe into the church. Willie goes first, next Bennie, then Minnie, and Little Jan goes in last.

There must not be any noise in church! Oh, no! They walk very carefully, very quietly. The boys have taken off their wooden shoes. Six little wooden shoes are left at the door.

Now they must catch the pig. But where is he? Where did he go?

Down the quiet little road comes an old man. The children can't see him. The old man has been looking, and looking, here and there, and everywhere. And he has been grumbling, grumbling all the time. He is very



angry. He is so angry that three big wrinkles show on his forehead.

He has seen the open gate, and that made him even more angry. He closed it with a bang.

Do you know what he is grumbling about all the time? Just listen...

"My glasses," he is mumbling. "My glasses. Where in the world are my glasses?" He has been looking everywhere, on the road, in the grass, even under the hedge. And while he was looking there, do you know what he saw through an opening in the hedge? He saw a little pig walking toward the church, and he saw the children, too. Then he saw the dirty little pig go into the clean church. And he saw the children tiptoe into the clean church, after the pig.

A pig in the church! And children, too! And tomorrow will be Sunday!

The angry old *janitor* stamps his foot. "You bad boys," he scolds. "You naughty boys! Just wait until I catch you, you rascals!" There he goes in his slippers, just as fast as he can shuffle. He is going to that door, too.

A dirty pig, four children, and the angry old *janitor* in church! Oh, dear! What will happen now?
... And tomorrow will be Sunday!



9. In the Church

The four children are looking for the pig. They are walking on tiptoe through the church, in their socks. Only Minnie's shoes make any noise. The little leather shoes make tiny squeaks when she walks. She doesn't like that. It must be very quiet in church, you know. And she is so afraid of the pig.

Willie whispers, "Just hold my hand, Minnie. See, I'm not afraid."

"Not 'fraid," says Little Jan, but he hides himself behind Minnie and Willie. Do you think he is very brave?

Suddenly Bennie shouts, "There he is! There he is! I see him!" And sure enough, there is the little pig. He is sitting on the pulpit steps, his pink nose held up high. When he sees the boys coming, he jumps down quickly, and starts running through the church. His little feet slip on the smooth, clean floor. It has just been cleaned because tomorrow will be Sunday.



The frightened little pig runs under the seats, under the pulpit steps, here, and there, and everywhere! And the boys are chasing him. They try and try to catch him. There! Willie almost got hold of the curly tail! He just missed it! Isn't that too bad?

The boys are so busy, they are so excited that they don't hear the janitor come into the church. They don't even hear him stumble over the wooden shoes. "You naughty boys! You rascals!" they hear suddenly.

Now the children see him! There he is, near the door, shaking his fists at them.



"You naughty boys! Get out of the church!" he scolds. He picks up the wooden shoes and puts them in his big pockets.

The poor children are so frightened! They are so frightened they don't know what to do or where to go.

Because he is the oldest, Willie thinks he will talk to the *janitor*. He will tell him they came in the church to catch the pig. Surely the *janitor* does not want a pig in the church, either. He will not be angry if he understands they were trying to catch the pig.

But then Willie remembers the open gate. He thinks, "I cannot talk to the *janitor*. It's our fault that the pig is here. We left the gate open, and we left the *jani-*tor's little pot on the road. Oh, no! I don't even dare to talk to him. What if he catches us?"

Here he comes now, but he doesn't see the children. They are hiding behind a high pew. It is an old-fashioned pew, and there is a little door at each end. One of the little doors is open.

"Come on," whispers Willie. He crawls through the little door and under the seat. Bennie hurries after him, and next comes Minnie. The hard floor hurts her knees, but she doesn't notice. She is too frightened right now. Little Jan is last.

They are all safely hidden now, and the little door is closed.

"Flip, flop, flip, flop!" The children hear the *janitor's* big slippers as he passes the pew where they are hiding. And they hear him grumbling, grumbling all the time.

The angry old *janitor* cannot find the children anywhere. He does see the little pig running, but where can those naughty boys be hiding? He will find them, and then... then he will put them in his wood-shed... all of them!

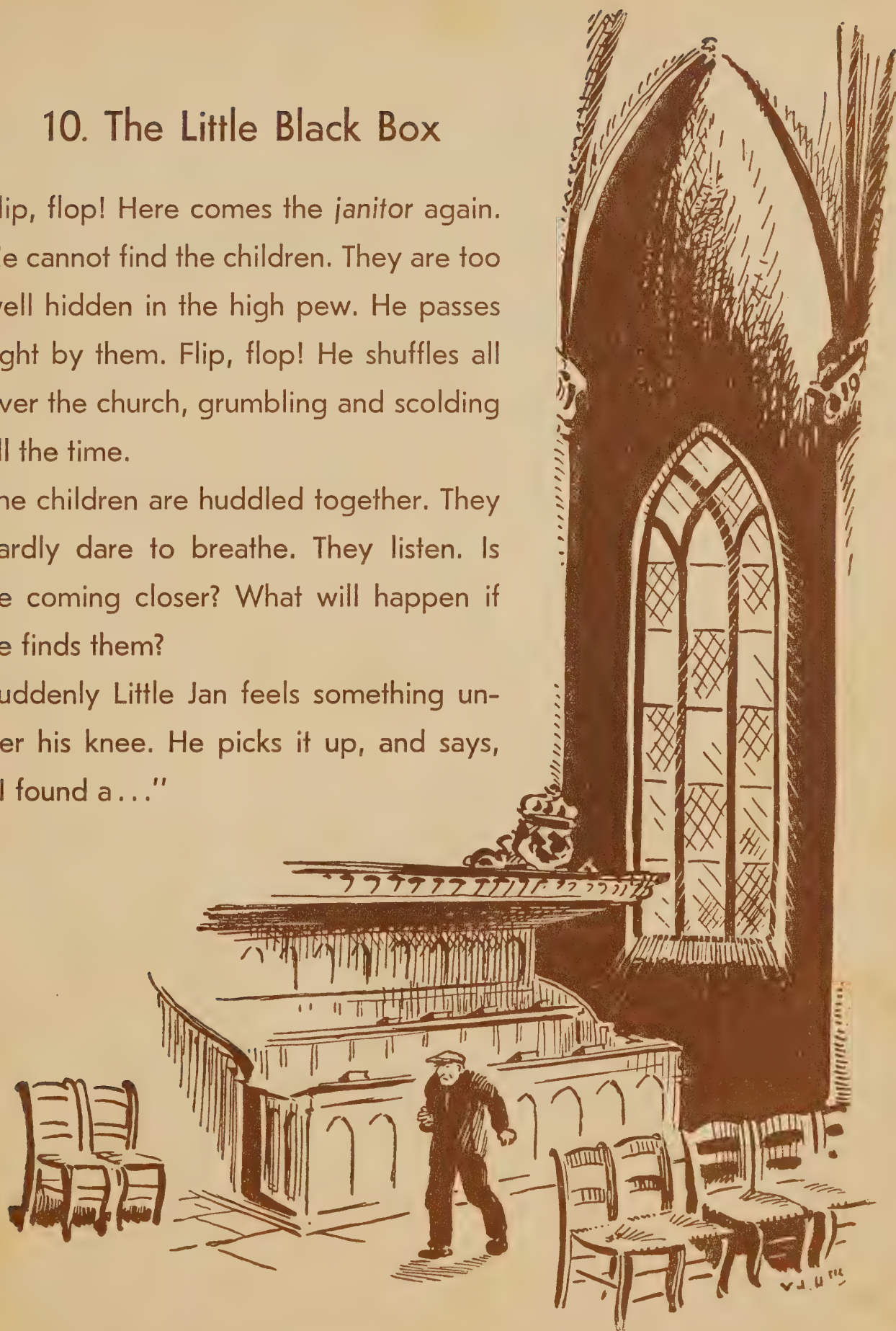
Flip, flop, flip, flop!

10. The Little Black Box

Flip, flop! Here comes the *janitor* again. He cannot find the children. They are too well hidden in the high pew. He passes right by them. Flip, flop! He shuffles all over the church, grumbling and scolding all the time.

The children are huddled together. They hardly dare to breathe. They listen. Is he coming closer? What will happen if he finds them?

Suddenly Little Jan feels something under his knee. He picks it up, and says, "I found a..."



"Quiet, Jan, shhh!"

But Little Jan cannot keep quiet. He says again, "I found..."

"Hush, Jan, be quiet!" the children whisper. "What if the *janitor* hears you?"

But Little Jan is not thinking at all about the angry old *janitor*. He is so happy because he found something. It is a lovely little box. It is smooth, and flat, and black. He shakes it gently, and something inside seems to move. Oh, he is so happy. "See what I..." he starts again. But the children stop him quickly, "Hush, Jan, do be quiet!"

Too late! The *janitor* has heard something. He heard it in *that pew*! Flip, flop, flip, flop! Here he comes now, scolding, scolding all the time.

Willie is the oldest, and he knows they cannot stay hidden there. He also knows about the door at the other end of the *pew*. Quickly he crawls to that door, and the others follow him.

Hurry! Hurry!

Poor Minnie cries for her mother, again.

They get out of the pew. Little Jan clasps the shiny, black box. He tumbles, and one of his knees is bleeding. But Little Jan doesn't care because he still has the lovely black box in his hand.

The *janitor* sees the children go, but he cannot catch them. "Come here, you rascals," he shouts. Of course they do not come. They are so afraid of the angry old man. They run as fast as they can.

The *janitor* shuffles after them. He does not know that the little girl is the minister's daughter. He cannot see very well today, because he does not have his glasses. He thinks she is some other girl, a naughty girl.

The angry *janitor* is getting closer to the children now. He has forgotten all about the little pig. The children have forgotten all about the little pig, too.

Suddenly, Minnie sees a door. She knows that door! Beyond it is the garden, Mother and Father's garden! Now she knows where to go!

"Mommy! Mommy!" she calls. She runs to the door, and pushes with both her little hands. Willie helps

her push, and Bennie helps, too. But Little Jan can only push with one hand. In the other hand he has the lovely, little black box. He holds it very tightly. Hurry! Hurry! The *janitor* is coming!



11. The Dominie Sees Something

The *dominie* is in his study. He has been reading. He has been reading in the Bible and many other books. The Bible is God's book. The *dominie* read quietly, and for a long time.

Now he is thinking. He is thinking about tomorrow. Tomorrow will be Sunday. The churchbell will ring, and the people will come to church. The *dominie* will go there, too. He will tell the people about God, and about the Lord Jesus, and about Heaven.

The study window is open. Outside the sun is shining. It shines on the apple trees in the garden. The apple trees are covered with blossoms, lovely, pink and white blossoms.

Yes, the minister is thinking about tomorrow. He is thinking about the people who will come to church. He is not thinking about children at play. He does not even know about those children in his church.

But listen! He hears something strange. Is it coming from the church? No, that cannot be. It is always quiet in the church.

There! He hears that noise again!

He goes to the window, and looks out. From that window he can see the backdoor of the church. It is at the end of his garden. He uses that door on Sunday when he goes to church. But, of course, today it is closed.

He hears the voices again. Someone is calling. Someone is calling from behind that door.

The *dominie* is surprised. Who could be in the church now? Who could be calling from behind that door? Suddenly the door bursts open, and children, many children come tumbling out. They come tumbling right into the *dominie's* garden.

Oh, look! Isn't one of them Minnie? Why, yes, it is his own little daughter, Minnie! She is out there, too. The children are crying. They look frightened.

And now, look! There comes a little pig! It comes out of the church, too. It jumps over the children, and runs away. And right behind the pig comes the *janitor*. He stoops to catch the little pig. There, he almost has it. And wooden shoes, many little wooden shoes come tumbling out of his big pockets when he tries to catch the pig.

The *janitor* is angry. He is very angry, and he shakes



his fist, and he shouts at the children, "You rascals! You naughty boys!"

The *dominie* is surprised. Then he begins to laugh. He does not know what it is all about, but he laughs and laughs. Oh, it is so funny! His little Minnie, three farmer boys, a pig, and the old *janitor* with wooden shoes in his pockets . . . all tumbling out of the church. The minister does not understand it at all, but he laughs and laughs. He goes to the door and calls, "Mother, Mother! Come quickly! Come and see something funny! Come and see what is going on in our garden!"

Mother is busy. She is stirring the soup. She asks, "What is so funny? Why are you laughing?"

But the *dominie* does not tell her. He just laughs and says, "Come and see. Come quickly!"

Mother comes, and they both hurry to the garden. Look, Mother is still carrying a big spoon. It is the soupladle.



12. My Glasses

Minnie sees Mother. She comes running, and crying, "Mommy, Mommy!" Her dress is dirty, her hands are dirty, and even her face is dirty.

"Oh my baby!" Mother cries. "How did you get so dirty? What is wrong? Tell Mother what happened!" But Minnie cannot answer. She is still sobbing, but she is happy, too. It is so nice to be back with Mother. Why doesn't Willie or Bennie tell what happened? Where are the boys?

They have picked up their wooden shoes, and now they are sitting in a corner near the door. They are still frightened, and they are too shy to tell what happened. Little Jan is too busy to tell. He is sitting in the grass, with the lovely black box. He is trying so hard to open it.

Then the *janitor* will have to tell what happened. He is still angry. His voice shakes when he says, "Those are naughty boys, *Dominie*. Do you know what they did?" And then the *janitor* tells the minister the whole

story. He tells all about the little iron pot, and about the open gate, and about the pig in the church.

"I'm sorry I didn't notice your daughter was with those boys," he says. "I can't see that well without my glasses. Oh, I wish I could find my glasses. I have looked everywhere."

Suddenly Little Jan shouts, "Look! See the pretty thing I found!" They all gather around Little Jan to see what he is so happy about. He opened the pretty black box. It is a glasscase. And in it is a pair of glasses.

The janitor's glasses!



The *janitor* sees them. "My glasses!" he shouts. "You found my glasses!" And suddenly he is not angry anymore. He laughs, and says, "You dear little boy! You found my glasses, didn't you? You are a good little boy, a very good little boy. You shall have a treat. Come with me, all of you. Just come with me. I am so happy."

The *dominie* laughs, "What about the little pig? May he come along for a treat, too?"

Oh, dear! The little pig. They had forgotten all about the little pig. Now everybody tries to catch it. The poor piggie is frightened, and doesn't know where to go. He runs and runs. He grunts and grunts. But it doesn't help. Then he crawls between the minister's legs. That doesn't help, either. Mothers stops him with the big soupladle, and Willie catches him by the curly tail. There, they have him!

The *janitor* is laughing all the time. He is wearing his glasses again. He is so happy to have them back. "Come along with me, children," he says. "All of you come along with me now."

13. The Parade

Here they come!

First comes the old *janitor*. He has the little pig under his arm, and his glasses on his nose. He is still laughing. Next comes Willie. Then Bennie, and Minnie. Little Jan comes last. He has his cap off to one side.

They will take the pig back to the pasture, first. Then they will all go to the little old house where the *jani-*tor lives.



The little old lady is standing in the doorway. She looks still sad. She is still worried about the lost glasses. She has washed her iron pot again, and now it is all clean and shiny. It is in the grass, and the sun is shining into it.

The old lady sees the parade coming down the road. It is coming to her house. She just doesn't know what to think of it. But look, what is that on the *janitor's* nose? Why, yes, his glasses!

Now the old lady isn't sad anymore. "You found your glasses!" she says. "I'm so happy that you found them at last. But why did you bring alle these little children here? And tell me, where did you find your glasses?"

"I did!" shouts Little Jan. "I found them in the church!"

"You found them, young man? Did you really?"

"That's right," says the *janitor*. "He found my glasses in the church. He is a good boy, a very, very good boy. Now he is going to have a treat. All of the children shall have a treat. That's why I brought them here."

They all follow the old lady into the house. And what do you think they get? They each get a little paper bag with candy in it.

Little Jan gets the most candy. That's fair. Yes, for he found the glasses.

Then they all go home. Night is coming.

14. Tomorrow Will Be Sunday

The three little boys need a bath. They are just as dirty as the little pigs. Bennie will be first to have a bath. Do you know what falls out of his pockets when he takes off his clothes? Are those pebbles? Oh, no, they are red and yellow. They rattle, and bounce, and roll.

Mother looks surprised. "What are they?" she wants to know.

Bennie, too, is surprised. His face gets all red. "They are Minnie's beads," he says. He had forgotten all about them.

Mother laughs. "You silly boy," she says. "Now get

into the tub. You may take the beads to Minnie tomorrow, after church."

Soon three tired little boys are tucked in bed. It is night.

Bennie wakes up in the middle of the night.

He can see the chair beside his bed.

He sees a little box on that chair.

The moon is shining on it.

What is in the box?

Bennie takes it in his hand. It rattles a little bit. He

wants to take another look. Oh, yes, there they are, red and yellow. He puts the box back on the chair.

Then he snuggles under the blankets again.

"Tomorrow," he whispers, "tomorrow I'll make Minnie happy."



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